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GEE AITCH 43

No. 54. General Hospital No. 43, Hampton, Va. Tuesday, July 8, 1919

HEADS UP FOR JULY 10th.

Bud Goodwin, Champion Swimmer, will be here on July 10th to assist Mr. Brown, Post Athletic Director in teaching swimming to all who are in bathing suits on that day. All who can, should provide themselves with suits before the big day. Spring diving boards will be in readiness at the docks and some classy diving and swimming exhibitions will be featured by Messrs. Brown and Goodwin. All who want to see and learn, be out in the needed regalia. Remember the day, Thursday, July 10th,

AND

as an added attraction on that day, a boxing and wrestling card is being planned. The time is short; ALL TOGETHER, let's prepare for a big interesting and instructive day!

GUESTS AT DINNER.

Lieut. Col. Richardson and wife, Lieut. Gibson and wife, Miss Page of New York, were the guests of Captain Mallow, at dinner in the Cham-berlin hotel, Sunday evening.

FRIENDS VISIT HOSTESS.

Mrs. Bishop, Secretary to Supply Master of Potomac Division, A. R. C., and Miss Ashley, both of Washington, D. C., visited with Mrs. Moore, Friday, July 4th, remaining over until Sunday.

THANKS, MISS JONES.

It is Miss Jones of Hampton, to whom we are indebted for the Sunday ice cream treat at the Red Cross House.



"Well, every knickle helps."

ARMY
MEDICAL
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GEE AITCH 43

Published every day, except Monday, and devoted to the interests of General Hospital No. 43, Hampton, Va.

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Reporter.....Corp. W. W. Shankweiler

Officer of the Day:

Captain Ludlow.

Tuesday, July 8th, 1919.

OUR HOSPITAL CITY—300 YEARS AGO.

Could we bring back the past and substitute it for the present, the site upon which General Hospital 43 now stands, would be tenanted with a band of Indians living in oddly constructed wigwams, from the tops of which, in cool mornings we would see smoke rising. Instead of the battleships and lesser craft riding in Hampton Roads the scene would reveal light canoes plying the waters, with possibly Captain John Smith's vessel lying at anchor. Fishing for the various kinds of life that inhabit the waters would be going on, while on land an arrow might be marked in its flight as it sped to slay some luckless fowl that might serve for food. A walk about the primitive landscape would discover wild strawberries and mulberries.

Captain Smith in his chronological makes the following entry: "The extreame wind, raine, frost, and snowe, caused us to keep Christmas amongst the Savages; where wee were never more merrie, nor fedde on more

plentie of good oysters, fish, flesh, wild foule, and good bread; nor never had better fires in England then in the drie, warme, smokie houses of Kecoughtan." Kecoughtan was the name given by the Indians to their village.

* * *

PRACTICE MADE PERFECT!

The head of a great people was once asked how he came to be the boss of a nation. He replied: "By running races when a boy!"

* * *

"What is so rare as a day in June," wrote Lowell, but, now, "What is so Dry as a day in July"? we ask.

PENNY WISE AND POUND FOOLISH.

We have a man at the Q. M. C. who is a wonder at economy! The other day he wrote a letter to his sweetheart, and has been holding the letter till July 1st, when he could send it for two cents postage, and thereby save a penny. Has he brains or sense? His name? Pvt. Stevens Brooks.

CONTRIBUTED COLUMN.

Sgt. Ladanyi, "chief of committee" is becoming more feminized every day, as the latest is, that he dyed his B. V. D.'s pink.

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Pvt. Baker is becoming quite a swimming enthusiast since he found out that "SHE" enjoys it.

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Pvt. 1st c. Brennen, ably assisted by Miss Leon and Miss Mew, refereed a bout between two of the Old Soldiers. The bout was won by "Bright Eyes."

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We wonder what it is that attracts Sgt. Beck over to the Main Hospital building so often.

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We have often heard that "Music hath charms even for the savage beast" and wondered if that was the reason the band has been favored with the presence of Hosp. Sgt. Ernest, so often.

FROM BARRACKS "A" CORRESPONDENT.

Isn't it strange that all the men are requesting that they be given their vacations during the last two weeks in June.

—o—

Time certainly has changed. Fellows wearing white suits can now pass through the rough neck section of our city without being molested. Some of the hard boys are wearing them too. Tell on Nish.

FASHIONABLE.

Are Lieutenants Maples and Goodwin not so? They come in late or later for meals 'n everything.

Oh, Girls, Corporal Arrow is now using the cutest pink stationery. O, gosh!

THE ROYAL BOUNTY.

Those who heard Chaplain Robertson deliver his sermon last Sunday morning on "The Royal Bounty" has an opportunity to carry away some choice bits of "the philosophy of success." We quote some extracts from the words of our Chaplain friend:

"The man who does more than is required of him has a future. To win, in this life, we must, as the soldier would say, put 'pep' into it. It is well that we learn to develop the appetite of the soul, or learn to open wide our spiritual mouths to receive the food that is needed."

The service was made inspiring and helpful by the singing led by a special quartet, assisted by volunteers from those residing at the hospital.

VISITED WILLIAMSBURG.

Miss Luther, Head Aide, Miss Vary and Miss Beach, of the Reconstruction Aide Department, spent July 4th visiting in Williamsburg.

VISITING HOSPITALS.

Lieut. Col. Richardson left last night for a tour of the hospitals in the Eastern District. He will also visit Washington.

LOCALS TROUNCE GOBS.

The Infantrymen failed to appear Saturday, so the Locals had abundant unused energy in store for the Sunday game with the Naval Transport players from Newport News. And they expended that energy in the scorching heat, in a winning way—at the expense of the Gobs.

Schofield held them to one hit and two scores in seven innings. Meanwhile the Locals had piled up eleven, a lead of 9 scores, cinching the game. Dempster then relieved Schofield in the 8th, but the Gobs got to him for a number of hits and three scores and Otis finished the game.

	Ab	R.	H.	O.	A.	E.
Widmeyer, lf.	5	0	0	1	0	0
J. Knodt, 3b.	4	3	2	1	2	0
B. Knodt, 1b.	5	1	2	16	0	0
Otis, p.-2b.	5	3	3	0	3	0
Ziegler, ss.	3	3	2	2	5	0
Shollenberger, rf.	4	0	1	0	0	0
Novick, cf.	4	1	2	0	0	0
Long, c.	4	0	1	6	0	0
Schofield, p.	4	0	1	1	3	0
Dempster, 2b.	0	0	0	0	2	0
Totals	38	11	14	27	15	0
Naval Trans.	0	0	0	1	0	3
Post	3	0	0	3	0	5
	0	0	0	0	0	0

Summary: two-base hits, Otis, 2; Shollenberger, B. Knodt. Hits off Schofield, 1 in 7 innings (winning pitcher). Stolen bases, Otis, Schollenberger, Ziegler. Struck out by Schofield, 4.

Batting stars, Otis, Ziegler and J. Knodt.

CIVILIAN CAMOUFLAGE.

A number of non-coms and privates of the Medical Department have received their discharge, and are now acting in civilian capacity in the quartermaster department. The names of those who did the "quick change act" follow: Sergeants 1st c. L. C. Hughes and R. E. Kirkpatrick; Sergeants N. K. Turnbull, G. A. Hahn, and Roggi; Corporal H. C. Stauffer; Wagoners J. L. Lane, A. Maeckly, and C. Reynolds; Privates Schofield, R. Harmon, Haywood, Baker, Block, Kent and V. Keregys.

AS IT SHOULD HAVE BEEN!

Some omissions and an error were made in reporting the Athletic Meet of General Hospital 43, on July 4th. Corrections and additions are made below.

Strong Man Act.

One of the interesting exhibitions that took place on the boxing platform, was that of Pvt. John Fisher, in his weight lifting stunts. Fifty and one hundred pound weights were easily lifted with one arm and held aloft over the head. A by-stander weighing at least 150 pounds was raised to a position above Fisher's shoulders using only one arm. Fisher just recently was in the hospital.

Making Fun with Pins.

Corporal Peterson furnished entertainment for the crowd with his unusual stunt of sticking pins through the meaty portion of his forearm and the flesh under his chin, and displaying his "meatmarket" to the onlookers by passing through the grand stand.

Fifty Yard Dash.

In the fifty yard dash, first prize was won by D. S. Serene, General Hospital; second by J. L. Rich, Ward 21, and third by Ernest Lang, Ward 9.

Shot Put.

In announcing the winner of second prize in the shot put competition, omission was made in Sunday's issue of this paper, of the name of the winner. Sgt. 1st c. Cooper is the man. He took second place with a throw of 43 feet 4 inches.

FIRE ON CUPID!

Mr. J. Logan Stillwell, Home Service man of the local organization of the American Red Cross, left Saturday for a fifteen day stay. He drew his aim on Knoxville, Tenn., his home, and it is reported that his target is Cupid of that city. His friends will be disappointed if he does not bring back with him Miss Rose Mayer, of Knoxville, as his bride. Likely he will, too.

LT. McDONALD GONE.

The engraving for today's front cover came back from the engravers a bit too late to get in before the departure of our friend, Lt. Harold McDonald. Hence, we offer apologies for "talking" when his back is turned. When we made the sketch, we picked on the Lieutenant for the reason we were of his friendship. He's not the only one who indulged in the "money-saving" pastime.

In passing, let us say Lt. McDonald was reputed as one of the best surgeons on the Post and withall the most popular officer. We wish him much luck.

WHO

is Ella? And who was the fond lover that cried his lungs out over the long distance to Plattsburg, N. Y., Sunday night, to ask her if she wasn't "lonesome"? Yes, you should take a furlough—Ella surely must be lonesome.

LT. FEGAN RETURNED.

Lt. Fegan has returned from his visit to Minneapolis. On his return he stopped at Toledo and occupied a ringside seat at the Championship bout, an eye-witness to the downfall of Willard.

ENJOY BOAT TRIP AND SWIM.

A party on board the Red Cross yacht enjoyed a pleasant trip and a refreshing dip at Willoughby Spit, Sunday evening. Lt. Pacini was the clown.

WANTED.

A "chore" boy who will buy sandwiches and provide the stuffed olives, when Odessy wants to picnic. Must be obedient and sylph-like. Apply in O. R.

COME BACK, SNAKE!

Will the person who took a brown wooden snake from the Educational Dept. please return same to Helen Bainbridge?